17th Sept.

Tressal

My Violet,

You are an angel to write. I think you have set us on our legs again. Really, I have been a good boat since you went, no grumbling - this is quite true. Miall & I & Thoby & Adrian begin the morning with

an hours walk directly after
breakfast. From 10.30 to
12.30 I do Latin with Thoby. Then we play tennis, lunch.
So for a drive. After tea we
play tennis, have a walk
when it is dark.
I hope this interests you! It
is great it is some kind of
plan to go by. Miss
has got a model. You
know we really get on very

NYPL

harmonious together, & I
dont mean to have any more
disputing here ever food.
Savage is away — Drat him!
You have heard that our last
begging letter has been answered —
we are to get a loan here
this time. I think we
shall be there on Friday the 9th.
Also we have had an estimate
for moving wh. comes to £18. 10.
also Colvin & Spielmann think
that At Kojima might be
fetch 200 a 250 £ sold to the
family

the declarations at Sessions
Squares are to be done in a
fortnight. I can't think of
any other business like facts.

Traill has been offered a Lay
in Paris this winter, which
has put him into a good
temper. Altogether we are
in better spirits than before Sir
Came. Sent this a little to
Sir beneficent power. Sir
Ant thinks what a difference Sir
made. Thoby & Adrian ask
why Sir are not coming
again.

Sr Ad

Manor House
Teversal
~~Mansfield~~ Notts.
Sept 22nd 1904

My Violet.

It is a great relief to get your letters – short though they be. You will be glad to hear that your Sparrow feels herself a recovered bird. I think the blood has really been getting into my

brain at last. It is the
oddest feeling - as though
dead part of me were
coming to life. I can't
tell you how delightful it is -
& I don't mind how much
I eat to keep it going.
All the voices NYPL I used to
hear telling me to do
all kinds of wild things
have gone - & how days
they were always only my
imagination. They used to

drive me nearly mad at Welwyn.
& I thought they came from
overeating – but they can't as,
I still stuff & they are sore.
Savage hasn't written, but I don't
so much mind about that now
I am glad that Virginia & Carrington
are so prolific at Welwyn.
& that my ferns haven't
killed them all. I wish
you would convey to your
husband how immensely grateful
we are to him – & I had
no way of showing it or
feeling it at Welwyn. I

think of what the scenes I might have to packed up, & of the dining room floor. Do give him any messages that is proper. & make him understand our thanks. Nina looks really better, & we are very happy together - really think she is happy with me now. I am glad about him & Rhoda. I am sure she has a character. What will happen to the Foresters?

Bless you. Ever Sp:
Even this letter would have been beyond me before.

NYPL

Manor House

Tresco. 26th Sept.

My Violet.

I was so up on the 8th
we shant begin operations till
the 10th — when Sam help
will be badly needed by
Sam Nisa. I hope Sam
Hayland & Mrs Lyttelton
dont think that we are
exacting too much — my dear

We are!

Oh my Kolet if there were a God I should bless him for having delivered me safe & sound from the miseries of the last six months! NYPL Can't think what an exquisite joy every minute of my life is to me now! My only prayer is that I may live to be 70. I do think I may emerge

less selfish & Cocksure than I
went in & with greater
understanding of the troubles of
others. Sorrow, such as I
feel now for Father, is
soothing & natural & makes life
more worth having, if sadder.
I can never tell You what
You have been to me all
this time – for me there is You
wouldn't believe it – but
if affection is worth anything

for love, & always with love.

mine.

It is queer now that I am better that I feel physically so much more. I am rather bothered with neuralgia, but that goes away with food & fresh air, & I hardly attempt to do more than back & eat.

It will be nice to see you again. Nessa so happy.

Yr loving

I am longing to begin work.

NYPL

Manor House

Tressal.

30th Sept.

My Violet.

All the things belong to us, the paper Knife is my most valued possession! — but could you keep them & bring them up with you to London, if it's not too much bother. We leave so soon,

that it doesn't seem worth
while having them here.
I am so happy that people
are fond of me - You can't think.
Beatrice wrote me a letter which
I shall treasure. I do love
affection!
We have got Snow & Bell
here, both very easy people,
who can be left to their
own devices. We take
immense walks, from 9.30 to 1.

which are a balm & blessing to
my spirit. I am longing
to begin work. I know I can
write, & one of these days I mean
to produce a good book. What
do you think? Life interests
me intensely, & writing is I know
my natural means of expression.
I dont feel up to much, as far
as my brain goes. At least
I soon get tired of reading, & I
haven't tried to write more than
letters. I have a headache
at this moment, so I wont
go on. I have taken to

smoking a pipe. which the doctor thinks an excellent thing, & I find it very soothing. Oh my Violet I do what Father do — & get I am very happy in a way.

Your loving

A.

NYPL

Take care of yourself. I am going to write to your husband Mrs Crum!

Saturday Oct 21
1904

The Porch.
Cambridge.

My Violet.

Your letter just come which keeps me in touch with the outer world. This is an ideal retreat for me – I feel as though I were living in a Cathedral Close with the big bell of the 'Quakers' voice tolling at intervals. She is so prosaic, & leisurely to an

Excess, & my desire begins to be to
blow her up with gunpowder, & a
fig what would happen! However,
as for me, she is a real Lady,
& large minded, after her fashion,
which aint mine! I slept
this morning till 4.30, which is
the best night's sleep I have had
for a week, & sleep makes all
the difference to me. I can
sit alone by an open window
for hours if I like, & hear
only birds songs, & the rustle of
leaves. The trees are pure
gold & orange, & no place in

the world can be lovelier than Cambridge
It is a very small world I expect, as
far as society goes, but what
there is is amazing, & all well
known to me. Florence Maitland
took me for a walk this morning.
She is one of the most delightful,
original, & beautiful people I
know, it is a real treat to see
her. I am going this afternoon
with her, & Alice, & the Quakers
to hear Fred give the Sedgwick
lecture at Newnham. Florence
is most amusing: "Jane Harrison
has let herself go" she said
to me - Jane is a great admirer
of Freds) I had to tell her

She was positively indecent! She thinks Fred so beautiful that she would go anywhere to see him. Repulsive woman! She is great fun, & is going to introduce me to the repulsive Jane, & all the other learned Ladies which annoys me. Oh my Kohut, do you think I am going to stay 3 months at every house I visit, that you send me provisions for an army? However, the Quaker biscuits are always stale & when I wake I eat sours always & drink chocolate that supports me till it is time to get up. You are a wretched Spendthrift woman — who

NYPL

is going to feed you with biscuits
when you are in the workhouse
I should like to know? Coffee
two this morning: the stuff
they give me is undrinkable. Tomorrow
I am to have yours.
Heard from Nessa, very happy, in
the arms of her Kitty, who comes
over the moment my back is turned. But I am
very glad.
I am going to see Fred
Maitland on Monday which I
very much want to do. I
feel as though I could write
something worth adding or

Quoting, to the Life. But he is perfectly capable of understanding Everything. I hear the Quaker trumpeting like an escaped Elephant on the Stairs which means that it is near lunch time & Quakers dont like to be kept waiting for their meals! I will introduce the subject of the book, & your Story here. Copies abroad & she is as vain as most authors. I want Beatrice to come & stay too: else I shall hardly see her before she goes. Adrian is delightful & glad to have me, I think. Really I feel better, out of that wind pool. Ever loving

NYPL